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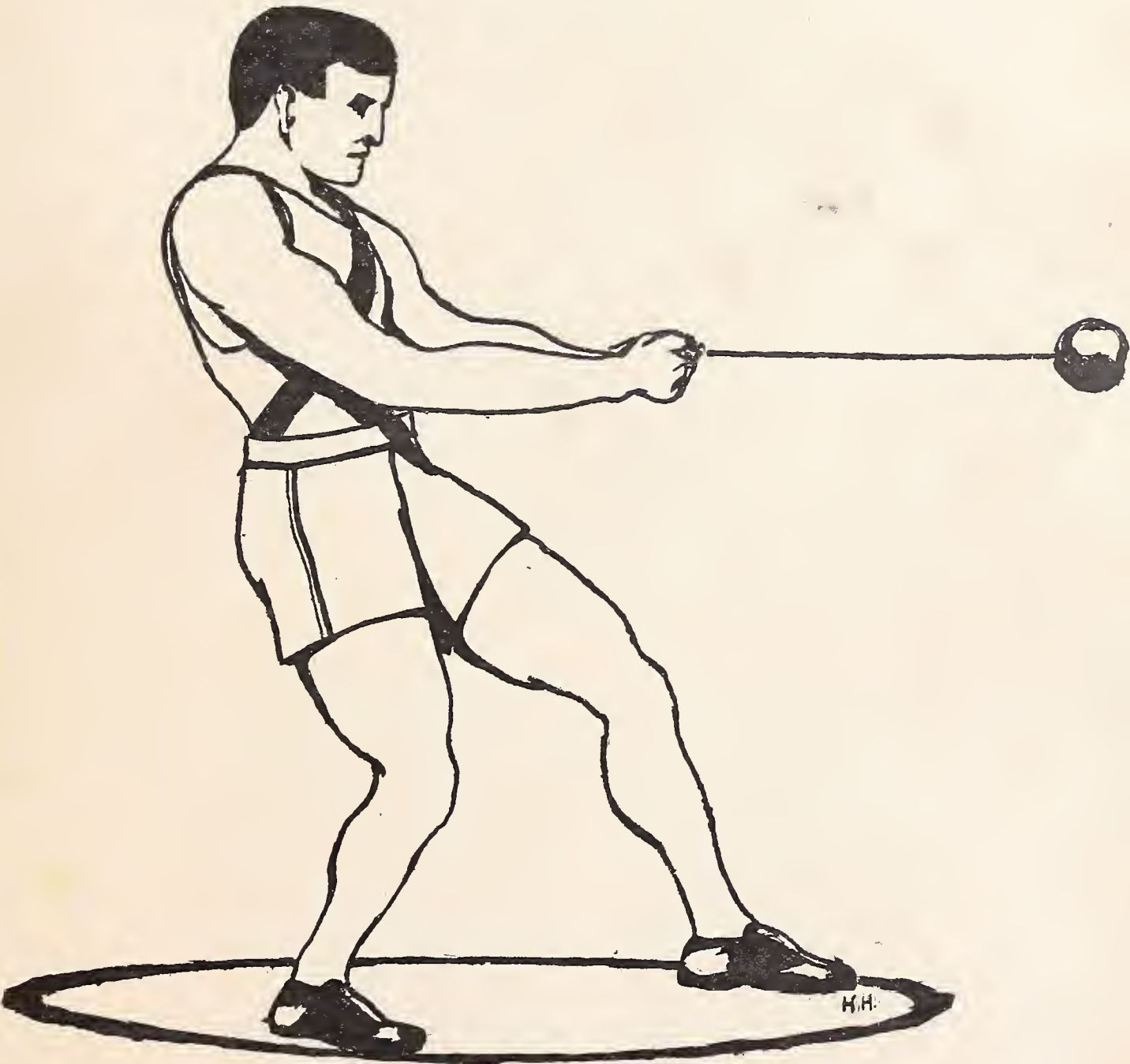
THE BUSINESS UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

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ATHLETIC NUMBER

APRIL 8, 1912



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April 1922

To The
Champion High School
Basketball Team
of California
We Dedicate
This Issue

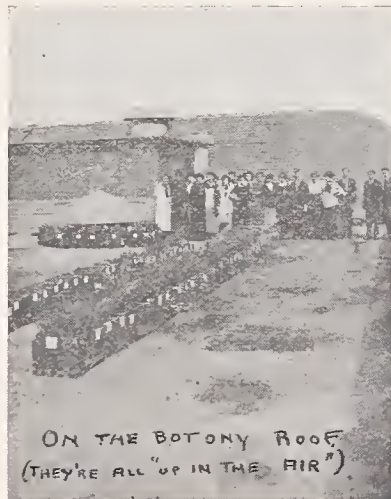
A Message from President Jordan

What I have to say here is addressed to young men and young women such as you. It is a plea, as strong as I know how to make it, for higher education, for more thorough preparation for the duties of life. And to those of you with the life and duties in the busy world before you, the best advice I or any one can give is this: "Go to college."

And you may say: "These four years are among the best of my life. The good the college does must be great, if I should spend this time and money in securing it. What will the college do for me?"

It may do many things for you—if you are made of the right stuff; for you cannot fasten a two-thousand dollar education on a fifty-cent boy. The fool, the dude, and the shirk come out of college pretty much as they went in. They dive deep in the Pierian springs, as the duck dives in the pond,—and they come up as dry as the duck does. The college will not do everything for you. It is simply one of the helps by which you can win your way to a noble manhood or womanhood. Whatever you are, you must make of yourself; but a well-spent college life is one of the greatest helps to all good things.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.



The Conqueror

By Florence Welden, '14.

However unbelievable it may seem, he had really met "her." He, Dutch Howland, also known by such flattering nicknames as "Dub," "Boob," "Dig," etc., had been introduced to "her;" had seen her smile, and had shaken her hand. It was all over in a second, she had turned again to "Brud" Dixon, and Dutch had been immediately forgotten. But still he had no right to kick; what more could he expect? Now he was able to speak to her when he saw her between periods or on the grounds after school. To be sure, the chances were few and far apart, for she was almost always surrounded by a merry, laughing, chattering group, or, still worse, alone with Brud, and even when he did get a chance, his reward was small, at the most, merely a nod of the head. Once, Dutch was sure that there was mockery in the faint smile that hovered about her lips as she glanced from him to Brud. Dutch, in his heart, could not blame her, for who could not notice the difference between his great awkward figure, made still worse by a suit several sizes too small, and heavy shoes several sizes too large; his big, red, nervous face and long hay-seed hair, and the carefully dressed, handsome, self-contained Brud?

Although that smile lighted many of the darkest places, the days went on much the same for Dutch. Only dogged determination and pride had kept him going this far, and the same determination and pride was all that kept him up now. More and more clearly he came to see the difference between the lives of his fellow students, with their homes and friends, and that of the homeless "Dig," who had always toiled for everything he had received.

What was the use of it all? he would ask himself sometimes, sitting up in his lonely little room after a hard day's work. What was the use; who cared if he ever got into college or not, or whether he ever made anything of himself?

But here he would stop himself quickly; he had promised himself that he would make good, and to save his self-respect he would. And so the old round would go on.

Nevertheless, Dutch had one staunch friend in school, although he did not know it. This was "Cap" Sheldon, captain of the football team, and "her" brother. Sheldon had dealt with a good many boys of his own age, and was a pretty shrewd judge of masculine human nature between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five. Besides recognizing in Dutch good material for the squad, he saw something behind the rough, slow exterior, and half guessed the struggle that the boy was having. He had persuaded him to go out to practice, and was patiently trying his best to teach him the game. But Dutch couldn't seem to put any "pep" into his playing, and, try as he would, Sheldon wasn't able to find out what was the matter.

One day, as Dutch came through the yard, he met Brud Dixon, Dorothy, and several other fellows and girls. Dutch lifted his cap to Dorothy and walked on. Just as he passed Brud he heard him say, "Say, Dot, I hear your old flame is working Jack to get on the team. Trying to make a hit with little sister. I guess."

This was too much for Dutch. He walked back, and looking Brud straight in the eye, said quietly, "You lie!"

For a moment there was silence, then out flew Brud's fist and caught his accuser right under the eye. Dutch didn't move a muscle, but his lips tightened and his face went white. Looking up, he met the girl's scornful eyes and read "coward" in them before the word dropped scathingly from her lips. When he heard it everything turned red and he took one step toward Brud. But he thought in time; she was his friend and he could not strike him in her company. Turning on his heel he walked off.

Sheldon heard of the encounter as soon as he reached school, and started off to look for Dutch. He found him in a dark corner of the yard, sitting on a bench, shoulders drooping, apparently looking at the ground beneath him. In reality he was seeing the scornful flash of a pair of dark eyes, and

was hearing again that word "coward!" He had lost his last chance, and it seemed to Dutch that all his hope, all his courage had gone, that some part of him had died.

Suddenly he felt the pressure of a friendly hand on his shoulder, and the sound of a friendly voice in his ears.

"Cheer up, old man, cheer up! What's the trouble?" queried Jack.

For a moment Dutch seemed not to have heard him at all, then he asked in a low, dead voice, "Has she—, has a girl ever called you a coward?"

"Oh—well—no!" answered Jack. "But—

"Then you don't know anything about it. You can't understand," said Dutch in the same dull voice.

"Oh, come off!" exclaimed Jack, pulling him to his feet. "Now look here!"

Dutch lifted his head wearily.

"Say, are you a man, or are you a—well, what she called you? Are you going to slide down now, or are you going to make good? The Lord knows I don't pretend to understand the feminine gender, but I know that kid sister of mine's got lots of sense, and also that she thinks she's mighty stuck on that fool Dixon. I'll tell you one thing, Dutch, you were the gentleman, although Brud does think he's the genuine article along that line. Now don't fall down just because some fool girl— Oh! get sore now! Can't I say what I want about my own family? I cant, huh! Well, I won't then. As I was saying, don't fall down just because some perverse female insists on throwing you down. But seriously, Howland, I know you're down on your luck. I know what a fight you've had, and believe me, 'there's the makin's of a man in ye!'"

Dutch couldn't resist a grin at this long speech from the usually quiet captain. The old light burned more fiercely in his eyes, as he said, "Jack, you're all right. I—I can't explain how, but you've done the work all right. Shake!"

* * * * *

The team had been working hard all term, and had put up a good many hard games. At last came the final game,

which involved the state championship. Both coaches declared the teams to be as evenly matched as any they had ever seen, and a tough fight was expected.

Finally the great day came. Ever since the episode in the yard Dutch had been working hard, thinking, talking nothing else but football.

At half-past two on the afternoon of the twenty-fourth, the bleachers on each side of the field were nearly filled. Both bands were playing, rooters yelling, banners flying—everything that goes with a big game. A great shout went up from both sides as the two teams trotted across the field. Dutch had been put on as a “sub.” Jack had not dared to put him on the team, not because he was afraid Dutch would not make good, but because he knew that the men on the team would be nervous as to the outcome, and that any such nervousness would be fatal.

Sheldon’s kick-off started the game. From the very beginning the play was hard, and naturally the progress slow. Dutch, on the sidelines, watched intently, never letting one point escape him. Shortly after the first quarter a man on the opposing team made a try. A little later the home team was given a free kick, making the score 3 to 3. On the play went, the two teams zigzagging across the field, the excitement growing stronger every moment, but no scoring was done in that half.

During the intermission Dutch caught sight of Dorothy, leaning against the railing, talking to Brud Dixon, who was also a “sub,” standing on the ground below. For the life of him Dutch could not keep back a sharp little pang of jealousy, but it was forgotten, as the second half started. The play was much the same as it had been in the first half, up to the first quarter, when time-out was called. A man was down. It was Wilson, one of the school’s best players, as well as the best wing in the state. Everything possible was done for him, but he could not play the rest of the game. The fellows gathered around Sheldon.

“Who are you going to put in, Cap?” asked Brud.

“Dutch Howland,” answered Jack, shortly.

"Dutch Howland!" gasped Brud. "Why, he can't move fast enough to—"

"Say, Brud!" snapped Jack, "who's runnin' this, you or me?"

"Oh, well, you needn't get sore about it," growled Brud, as he walked away. Dorothy had been awfully cool lately, and now he had lost his chance to show off. "Oh, well, she'd get over it as girls always did," and Brud leaned complacently against the wall.

Dutch caught Jack's eye, ripped off his jersey, and ran across the field. The game began again.

Dutch caught the ball once, fumbled it, and his opponent nearly made a touchdown. He read anxiety in Jack's eyes, and looking up, saw an eager, tense little face, with a radiant smile of encouragement. His heart bounded.

Jack passed the ball to Ted Dearing and Ted booted it toward Dutch. Dutch caught it and raced down the field. Just as he reached the 25-yard line a man on the other team caught him. Shaking himself free, he started on, only to be stopped by two others and down they went, the men on Dutch, and Dutch on his right shoulder. With a mighty effort he wriggled out from under them and struggled to his feet. A quick, sharp pain in his shoulder made him dizzy, and for a second he wavered. He knew time was almost up; he knew that the game depended on him, and he knew she was watching. No, he would show her he was not a coward. These thoughts took but a moment's time, and then he started on. He became merely a machine, with only one object in view, to pass that white line with the ball. They were coming closer, closer! They were almost on him; they were on him. He stumbled and fell, but this time on the ball, and the ball was across the line. He heard the crack of the pistol, a mighty shout and then the pain of a broken collar-bone overcame him.

A month later, the team was given a big banquet. Each fellow was to have a "bid" for a girl, and the year was to be finished with a grand reunion.

A few nights before, Dorothy was called to the tele-

phone. After a brief conversation, Jack heard her say in a suspiciously sweet voice, "No, thanks, Brud. I have another bid. Who? Oh, that would be telling. Awfully sorry, good-bye."

"I didn't know you had a bid, Sis?" said Jack when she came to the living room.

"I haven't, but I'm depending on you for one."

"On me?" exclaimed Jack, sitting up straight. "Why, my dear girl, I'm going to take—"

"Why, my dear boy, I didn't ask you to take me. Do you suppose I'd go with you? Mercy, no!"

"Well then, who the dickens ——?"

"Has Harry given anyone his bid yet, do you know?"

"Harry? Harry who? Oh-h! Howland. Why the— Oh, I get you, my brilliant sister. Well, of all the nerve! Yes, I'll drop the hint. I knew he wouldn't get up the nerve to ask you, 'though it's all he's talked about for the last month. Of course you didn't know anything about that though!"

"Oh, well, I guessed," answered Dorothy, demurely.

When everyone was seated at the table that night, there were still two places left empty at the head of the table.

"I'll bet she's not coming at all," muttered Brud. "That was all a put up job."

Just then the door opened and a little gasp of surprise ran around the table. There was Dutch in a new, well-fitting suit, close cropped hair, and his right arm in a sling. A proud smile was on his strong, rugged face, and the light of possession burned in his eyes. For at his side stood Dorothy, dainty, disdainful, demure Dorothy.

As they took their seats, Brud Dixon stood up, his lemonade glass held high, and the slow red mounting to his face.

"A toast!" he cried, and his voice was a trifle unsteady. "A toast to the fellow who is not afraid to be a gentleman, who has conquered the worst obstacle a fellow has to knock up against—ridicule!"



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Entered as second-class matter in Berkeley post office. Advertising rates, \$10 per page; \$5 per half page; \$3 per quarter; \$1 per inch.

THE realizes that there are many weak spots
NEW in this issue of the "Pod" and that many just
STAFF criticisms can be made on it. However, it
seems hardly necessary to apologize for them,
as any fair-minded person will realize the difficulty of taking
the paper over, appointing almost an entire new staff, and
publishing this edition all within one week. Much of the
credit for this edition is due to Gaylord Cook who, besides
his work as Manager, was forced to take over much of the
work on the editorial side of the paper. If the "Pod" ever
needed your support it does right now. Don't think from
this that we are discouraged. Far from it. With your help
we're going to get out about the best "Final" that Berkeley
High ever saw. Watch for it. It'll be a "humdinger."

A word in regard to it. The editor has not been able to
carry out all his ideas in this issue, but in the "Final" sev-
eral radical changes will be made in the formation of the
staff. First, a Literary Board will be created to aid the
editor in passing upon all stories and poems that come in;
second, each branch of the paper's work, joshes, athletics,
etc., will be handled by a department consisting of several
people, one of whom will be the head of the department and
responsible to the editor for its work; third, Dramatics will
be handled by a separate department. We think that these
changes will lead to higher efficiency and help us, as we
said before, to get out one of the best "Finals" in the history
of the school.

* * * * *

THIS for more school spirit but rather for a bet-
IS NOT ter sort. There are two kinds of school spirit,
A PLEA the right kind and the wrong kind. The first
is the spirit that makes every loyal Berkely
High student pull for the school in every branch of activity
that she enters, the spirit that makes us deny ourselves some-
times in order to support our school, the spirit that makes
us holler our heads off for a team that's fighting for us,
whether they're winning or losing.

We all have this spirit to some extent, but the trouble lies

in the fact that some of us have too much of the other kind—the wrong kind. This is the spirit that makes us yell, not because we've won, but because the other side has lost, the spirit that makes us sneer at our rival when she has put up a hard, clean fight against us and lost. We might well profit in this regard from the example of the college fellows, who never indulge in this sort of rooting. It was this same spirit that made some of our fellows forget themselves so far as to go down to Oakland High and paint the score of the field day on their building. This is not true Berkeley High spirit. No, fellows, it would be a good spirit for a kindergarten or a bunch of rowdies, but everything of the kind that's done by our fellows is a stain on the good name of our school. Our teams don't give us a chance to be good losers. They put upon us the harder task of being good winners. Let's all work together to the end that our school may be known as being honorable and courteous in her sports as well as successful.

* * * * *

THE YOUNG WOMEN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

From the early part of this term there has been talk among certain teachers and students of forming an association to be known as 'The Young Women Students' Association of the Berkeley High School. An association similar to the one proposed for this school has been in successful operation in Oakland High for the past twelve years.

The object in forming such an association will be to get every girl in the school to take an individual interest in the affairs and to feel that she is a real part of the school.

Our Principal, who is very much interested in the proposed association, has already taken an active step toward its organization, by appointing a committee of four girls from the Senior and Middle classes to draw up a constitution. This constitution will, in all probability, be similar in many ways to that of the Oakland association. It will provide for three committees to carry on the work of the organization. The first of these will be a Committee of Welcome, whose duty will be to welcome new students and strangers

into our school. Any one who has ever changed from one school to another will readily appreciate the need of this committee in the school. The second committee is one on Improvements, whose function will be to secure a rest room and many other much-needed improvements for the girls. The third is a committee on Entertainment. This committee will be expected to give a reception at the beginning of every term to the incoming students.

We hope that this association may become a part of the school-life at once. And that every girl will make it her duty to become a member.

M. C. '12.

* * * * *

A RESOLUTION.

Resolved, to play fair, to speak true, to hold sacred my pledge, my friendships and my obligations; not to ask another to do aught I dare not or would not do myself; above all, ever to keep well in mind that wealth is no corollary of worth and success no evidence of character.

* * * * *

DEBATING.

Debating Manager R. L. Sherman has completed arrangements for the annual debate with Oakland, to be held on May 3, in our Auditorium. The question submitted by Berkeley is: "Resolved, That the United States would be justified in permanently occupying Cuba." Oakland has chosen the negative side of the question. The team for the Oakland debate is: Geo. Cunningham, Arthur Wendering, and Ray Clayton, with John Dodge as alternate. The team is not disheartened because of the outcome at Sacramento, and with the addition of Clayton in the Oakland debate, has no fears for the result.

On April 19 the second team debates Tamalpais High School at Mill Valley on the subject: "Resolved, That the United States should permanently retain the Philippines." Berkeley High will be represented by John Dodge (leader), James Fraser, and Wallace McAfee, who will speak for the negative of the question.

Athletics

BASKETBALL.

On February 2nd Berkeley High defeated the University of California 145-pound team, 23 to 19. In this game the Berkeley boys began to show the effects of their hard schedule and long season by their listless playing at times. Spencer and Sebastian played the star game for Berkeley High, Spencer doing especially fine work in the last minutes of the game. The team enjoyed a good rest before their next game.

Berkeley vs. Oakland.

On Friday afternoon, March 1st, the Berkeley High basketball team defeated Oakland High, in the big game of the season, by a score of 24 to 10. The game was played on the St. Mary's court, and marks the third consecutive victory in three years over our blue-shirted rivals from Oakland.

At the end of the first half the score was 7 to 5 in Oakland's favor. Our fellows, however, had been playing a splendid game and only the worst kind of hard luck kept our score down.

In the second half they rushed Oakland High off their feet, and basket after basket fell to the hands of the Berkeley boys. Never has such splendid team-work been shown before by any Berkeley High team, and they well deserve the compliment of "the best basketball team that Berkeley High ever turned out."

The Oakland team should also be mentioned for their fine sportmanship and fighting spirit.

No fault could be found with the splendid refereeing of the Messrs. Miller and McCarl. It was the best ever shown in an Oakland-Berkeley game.

As to the individual work of the players, Captain Warnie Norton was the star of the game. His coolness steadied the

team, and he added ten points to the score by his accurate throwing.

Phil Embury, at guard, played one of the greatest games of his career. He played all over the floor and broke up every passing rush Oakland tried to start.

Ted Spencer, at center, had his man on the run at all times, and caged more field goals than any other man on the court.

Jimmy Gardner played a star game at forward and showed that he was "chuck full" of the famous Berkeley fighting spirit.

Myron Penfield's work at guard was exceptionally good, and he shut his man out without a basket.

Sebastian and Chapman, two new men, played a fine game for the time they were in the fray, and well deserve their school letters.

A large crowd was present at the game, and the loyal support of the rooters and girls had a lot to do with the splendid showing made by our team.

Berkeley vs. Oakland Polytechnic.

By defeating Oakland Polytechnic High School at the St. Mary's gymnasium on the afternoon of March 7th, the Berkeley High basketball team won the championship of the East Bay Sub-league of the B. C. L. The score was 37 to 14. Our fellows started to run up the score from the start of the game, and at the end of the first half Berkeley was leading, 15 to 5. In a spectacular way this was the best game of the season, Ted Spencer throwing some remarkable baskets from difficult positions, Warnie Norton figuring in some fine passing, and "Penny" Penfield playing his best game of the season at guard.

A large crowd was present from both schools.

Berkeley High vs. California.

On Wednesday night, March 20, the Berkeley team defeated the University of California Varsity by a score of 40 to 28. This evened the score as California was the only team which had defeated us this season. Our boys were in fine form and played all around their heavier opponents. Ted

Spencer played his usual star game for Berkeley High, and was well backed up by Phil Embury, Jimmy Gardner, and Paul Sebastian.

It is not often that a high school team defeats the University of California's teams in any branch of athletics, and this is all the more remarkable when you consider the fine record the California team has made this season. They were ranked as the second best team in the State. This surely shows that our school has a basketball team it can well be proud of.

Berkeley High vs. Cogswell.

For the first time in the history of the school, Berkeley High won the basketball championship of the Bay Counties League in defeating Cogswell by a score of 43 to 22. The game was played at the Berkeley Y. M. C. A. on Saturday night, March 23. By winning this game Berkeley High also won the Northern California High School basketball championship.

The feature of the game was the fine team-work of our boys. They were forced to play without Warnie Norton, their Captain, who had suffered a severe injury to his leg in a previous game. Ted Spencer ran wild on his man and was the bright star of the game again. Little "Dutch" Sander played a remarkably fine game, and showed he had plenty of fight in him. Myron Penfield, at guard, also showed up well.

Berkeley High vs. Huntington Beach High.

In the first game for the State High School championship, Berkeley High defeated Huntington Beach High School by a score of 41 to 28. The game was played on Monday night, April 1, at the Berkeley Y. M. C. A. court, and was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters.

The game was far more exciting than the score indicates, and it was only in the last few minutes that our fellows pulled ahead and won. The team-work of the Berkeley High team in this game was remarkable, nearly every passing rush ending in a score.

For Berkeley High, Phil Embury and Jimmy Gardner were the big stars. Phil played the best guard game seen in

this region during the past season. Jimmy Gardner played all over the court and caged eight baskets during the game. This was surely Jimmy's night to shine, and he lost no opportunities in the scoring line. "Hube" Sander played a great game against his larger opponents and filled Capt. Norton's place in fine style. Warnie Norton, who was kept out of the earlier game, due to an injury, played the last ten minutes of the game, and showed how much his presence meant to the team.

The Huntington Beach team also played a hard, clean game and fought the game out to the last whistle.

Berkeley High vs. Huntington Beach High (2nd Game.)

By winning the second game of the series by a score of 22 to 19, the Berkeley High School team won the State Inter-scholastic basketball championship. This game was also played at the Y. M. C. A. court, on Tuesday night, April 2.

The game was much closer than the one of the previous night. Huntington Beach at several times leading our boys. At the end of the first half, Berkeley was leading, 11 to 9, showing how close the game ran. The playing in this game was very fast, and it was one of the best games of the season to watch from the spectators' point of view. The spirited yelling of our rooters during the second half was one of the main causes of our victory, and they were ably lead by Charley Sweet.

Ted Spencer played a good game at center in this game and was responsible for ten of our points. The team will surely miss Ted next year. Captain Warnie Norton also played a star game, and was well backed up by Phil Embury and Jimmy Gardner. "Midge" Sander and "Penny" Penfield also put up a fine game, and were right on the ball at all times.

The officials in both games were fine and both teams were well satisfied with their work. We were especially glad to hear this from the Huntington Beach team. Our opponents from the South showed us what good sportsmen were, and accepted their defeat without a murmur.

This is also a proper time to thank Coach Seawright for the interest he has taken in our team. He alone, is responsible for the fine showing made by the Berkeley High School in basketball, and we should show our appreciation to him for this.

* * * * *

BASEBALL.

Berkeley High vs. Lick.

On Wednesday afternoon, March 20, Berkeley High defeated the Lick baseball team, 8 to 1. The game was featured by the fine pitching of Gefkin Boldt and Clayton, Lick securing only one hit. The Berkeley boys all hit hard and were never closely pressed during the game.

Berkeley High vs. Wilmerding.

On Saturday morning, March 23, at the Berkeley baseball grounds, Berkeley High defeated Wilmerding by a score of 8 to 2. Berkeley High secured an early lead by scoring three runs in the first inning, and therefore it was easy sailing for Capt. Gefkin, who twirled in fine form.

Berkeley High vs. Oakland High.

In the big baseball game of the season, Berkeley High defeated Oakland High by a score of 5 to 0. The game was played on Friday afternoon, March 29, at the Oakland State League grounds.

Capt. "Red" Gefkin was the big star of the game. He struck out 20 Oakland men and allowed them only two hits. He also won the game by scoring Norton and Sebastian with his clean hit to rightfield in the seventh inning. In the ninth inning Berkeley scored three runs, Montgomery, Norton and Sabastian all singling in a row, closely followed by McCord. This ended the scoring for the day, and gave us the first game of the series, and Oakland a coat of whitewash.

The Berkeley High team lined-up as follows:

Pitcher, Gefkin (Captain).

Catcher, P. Sabastian.

First Base, W. Norton.

Second Base, W. Montgomery.

Third Base, O. Texpdahl.

Shortstop, A. Earll.
Leftfield, A. McCord.
Rightfield, Forbes and Boldt.
Centerfield, R. Bertolacci.

* * * * *

TRACK.

For the first time in the history of the two schools, Berkeley High defeated Oakland High in the dual track meet, by a score of 97 to 25. The meet was held on the U. C. oval on Wednesday afternoon, March 27, and was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators. The Berkeley rooters easily out-yelled the Oakland bunch and greatly helped our bunch romp home with a victory over the over-confident Oakland team. Before the meet, victory was very doubtful for Berkeley as every one had heard of Oakland's wonderful track team, but the famous Berkeley spirit pulled the team through the crisis gloriously.

Victory was certain from the start when Berkeley took three places in the hammer throw, which was closely followed by Burgess and Davis winning the mile. "Zook" Lasar, our sensational sprinter, was the dark horse of the meet. He won the 220, the 100 and was second in the 50-yard dash. Another pleasant surprise was the victory of Lawton and Hanson over Learner in the 440. Kelly and Gibbs ran a fine race in the half and tied for first. Preble and Brown easily won the first two places in the high hurdles and "Lank" Lindsay won the low sticks. Chapman had hard luck in falling or he would have undoubtedly won this race. In the relay, Berkeley sprung a surprise and won easily. In the field events Berkeley High was very strong, securing all three places in everything with the exception of the shot-put. Capt. Vilas, in addition to winning the hammer throw, also won this event. A summary of the meet is as follows:

50-yard dash—

First heat—First, Lasar (B.); second, Baxter (O); third, Wilson (B). Time—5 4-5.

Second heat—First, Claudius (O); second, Skinner (O); third, Johnson (B). Time—5 4-5.

Final heat—First, Claudius (O); second, Lasar (B); third, Skinner (O). Time—5 3-5.

100-yard dash—First, Lasar (B); second, Claudius (O); third, Baxter (O). Time—10 1-5.

220-yard dash—First, Lasar, (B); second, Ross (O); third, Johnson (B). Time—23 1-5.

440-yard dash—First Lawton (B); second, Hanson (B); third, Ross (O). Time—54 2-5.

880-yard run—D. Gibbs (B) and L. Kelly (B), tied for first; third, Crowley (O). Time—2.09.

One-mile run—Burgess (B) and Davis (B) tied for first; third, Miller (O). Time—4:54 2-5.

120-yard hurdles—First, Preble (B); second, Brown (B); third, Ostrander (O). Time—16 3-5.

220-yard hurdles—First, Lindsay (B); second, Skinner (O); third, Hanley (O). Time—28

One-mile relay—Won by Berkeley High. Team composed of Wilson, Lawton, Lasar, Lindsay, Metcalf and Hanson.

Hammer throw—First, Vilas (B); second, Hills (B); third, Cleverdon (B). Distance—150 feet 2 inches.

Shot-put—First, Vilas (B); second, Seeds (O); third, Fox (O). Distance—42 feet 3 inches.

Broad jump—First, Chapman (B); second, Preble (B); third, Brown (B). Distance—20 feet 7 inches.

Pole vault—First, Cleverdon (B); second, Hicks (B) and Monro (B). Height—10 feet 8 1-2 inches. (New B. H. S. record.)

High jump—First Haynes (B), Batchelder (B), Brown (B), ohnson (B), and Ostrander (B). Height—5 feet 5 1-2 inches.

* * * * *

GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

Girls' Rowing Club.

We now have three crews, chosen from the membership of the Rowing Club. The first is composed of Ramona Marks, Coxswain; Elizabeth Wilter, Stroke, and Helen Lawton, Bow. The second, Ethel Wall, Coxswain; Elsie Liddell, Stroke, and Beatrice Stephens, Bow. The third, Helen

Wright, Coxswain; Irma Russel, Stroke, and Alice Hill, Bow.

Miss Catherine McCabe, the Manager of the girls' rowing at the University, and on the winning lightweight crew, has helped us very much. Miss Alice Chandler, and Miss Ella Wall, both on the winning heavyweight crew, have also greatly aided us.

On the afternoon of March 29th, our crew, consisting of Ramona Marks, Coxswain; Elsie Lidell, Bow, and Irma Russell, Stroke, defeated a picked crew of the University of California, consisting of Miss Gladys Ford, Coxswain; Miss Lyba Sheffield, Bow, and Miss Nita Sheffield, Stroke, in an exciting boat race on Lake Merritt. This was the first race that our girls have ever taken part in, and none were more astonished at their victory than they themselves. They won by a boat length after an unsuccessful start. The race was over a half-mile course.

The Sheffield sisters won fame as athletes at the time they swam the Golden Gate some months ago, and their victory over our practically inexperienced crew was generally regarded as assured.

Tom Kendall, the veteran boaman at Lake Merritt, trained the winning crew, and even he was astonished when our girls crossed the line ahead of the college crew and nearly upset their boat while they hugged each other in the exuberance of their joy.

Miss Rachel Brockman, Mr. Brink and Rev. Richard Vaughan, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Berkeley, served as judges.

* * * * *

SWIMMING CLUB.

The Girls' Swimming Club is now fairly started. Miss McKeand, a teacher in the McKinley School, is the chaperone. She not only goes with the girls, but teaches them to swim, as well. The girls are not allowed to leave the crowd in the city, unless a written permission is brought from home. A fee of 50 cents is charged for the chaperonage each month. The new club is greatly enjoyed, and we hope to have a team in the near future.

BASKETBALL.

The Girls' Basketball team has been very successful this term, because of the interest the girls take in practicing. Being short of funds, we have not been able to schedule many games outside of the bay region. Although we suffered defeat at Healdsburg, the score being 17 to 13, it was not due to the lack of material, or practice of our team, but to the poor condition of the Healdsburg court. We expect a return game with them, of which we are more sure of being the victors. Our game with Oakland "Poly" resulted with a score of 25 to 10, in our favor. Though the season is near its close, we still have many games scheduled.

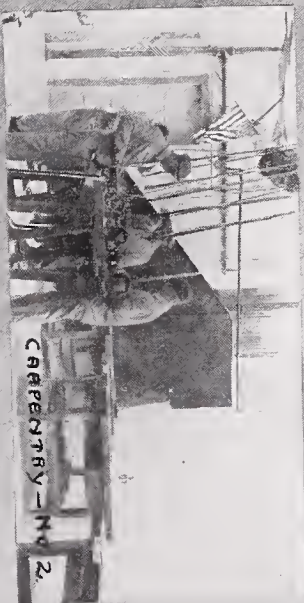
* * * * *

GIRLS' TENNIS.

The Girls' Tennis Club has been in existence since August, 1911. Being without courts, we of the club have been compelled to do our tennis playing at Golden Gate Park, and whatever private grounds were available. But all the while, we have been dreaming of a time when we would possess courts of our own, and have been following, with the keenest interest, the attempts that have been made to secure these by the Playground Commission and the Berkeley High School Mothers' Club.

At last it seems that these dreams are to be realized. The Mother's Club is to present to the Board of Education, next Tuesday night, a request that the space of ground on the north side of the Commercial building be set aside for one court for us. There is reason to feel that this request will be granted.

Now the work at hand is to get money for building this court. To this end, we are planning to form a corporation, selling shares at \$1.00 per share, and we are counting on the loyal B. H. S. pupils and teachers for shareholders. To aid the cause, still further, we plan to charge each player 5 cents per hour for the use of the court. It was in this way that Los Angeles High School secured five courts, and if Los Angeles did it, we know that Berkeley can.



OUR SHOP

Exchanges

"AMONG THOSE PRESENT."

Not long ago a large reception was given, to which I, Olla Podrida, was invited. You did not hear of it? Well, I shall tell you about it.

As I was ascending the stairs to the reception room, I heard a hearty greeting over my shoulder, and upon turning, saw my friend from Spokane, "Blue and White." He was looking well and jolly, and told me some excellent jokes. Have you ever met him? He is certainly one of the most original fellows I have ever met. But what I most enjoyed was the stories he told. They were excellent, especially "The Persian Rug," and "The Golden Hoard of Horseshoe Basin"; and a very amusing one, "A Boy's Essay on the Way Girls Wear Their Hair." And yet this interesting fellow, handsome as he was, had more advertisements on the front of his coat.

When we entered the reception room I saw a number of my old friends and acquaintances, all of whom are most interesting people. And I met a number of new people, too. They were from all places, from the east, north and south.

"The Oracle," from Jacksonville, Florida, was a nice looking fellow, and I was much pleased with his conversation, his stories and jokes.

From the east also were many others "The Columbia Alumnae News," from New York; "The Breeze," from Ashburnham, Mass.; "The Spectator," from Johnston, Pa.; "The Index," Oshkosh, Wis.; "The Forum," Mt. Vernon, O.; "The Soltec," Durango, Colo.; "The Criterion," Waupaca, Wis.; "Blue and Black," Sag Harbor, N. Y.; "The Tiger," Little Rock, Ark.; "The Messenger," Wichita Kas.; "The Herald," Atlantic City, N. J.; "The Rapid Soo," Sioux Rapids, Ia.; "The Oracle," Winfield, Kas.; and the "Phob," Elko, Nev. I wish I might describe them all, but unfortunately there is not room.

From the north came "The Wa-wa," Port Townsend, Wash.; "The Soka," Grants Pass, Ore.; "The Clarion," Salem, Ore.

And the remaining were from my own State, California. "Chaparral," from Stanford, an old friend, was as clever as ever; he showed me some fascinating cuts. From Stanford also, came the "Daily Palo Alto." He was very newsy.

"The Ariel," from Santa Ana, is an excellent fellow. He told me some splendid stories; and gave me some very original ideas in photographs and cuts.

"Aurora," from Anderson is another nice fellow. There is good material there. He told me that in the past I had been rather hard on humble people like himself. But I think he knows it was for his good.

"Tiger," from Lick, San Francisco, showed me some excellent cuts.

"Review," from Sacramento, told some amusing jokes, but no stories, and his good appearance was marred by advertisements scattered over him.

I conversed also with the following: "Student Life," Pomona College, Claremont, Cal.; "Orange and Black," Coalinga, Cal.; "Echo," Santa Rosa, Cal.; "Ilex," Woodland, Cal.; "Cardinal and White," Whittier, Cal.; "Owl," Fresno, Cal.; "Madrona," Palo Alto, Cal.; "Tocsin," Santa Clara, Cal.; "Argus," Tulare, Cal.; "Crabbers," Burbank, Cal.; "Arnijo Student," Fairfield, Cal.; "Delphic Echoes," Dinuba, Cal.; "Review," Sacramento, Cal.; "Sotoyoman," Healdsburg, Cal.; "Oak," Washington School, Berkeley; "Daily Californian," U. C. Berkeley.

ROSSELET WALLACE,
Exchange Editor.

School Notes

On Friday, March 1st, a spirited rally was held in the Auditorium. Our basketball team was given a great send-off for the Oakland-Berkeley game. On account of their great form and team-work and their victory over Oakland last year, everybody was sure that the team would come out victorious. Several speakers told us how we were going to win the game and how Oakland would be again defeated. The band and "mosquito" quartet gave several selections before the rally broke up.

The rooters turned out strong at the rally on Friday, March 15th, and showed their appreciation of the basketball team's victory by some of the best rooting ever done in the Auditorium. The track team was also loudly cheered in anticipation of another victory over Oakland. "Zuke" Lasar and Mr. Safford told us of our chances in the meet and also made a strong plea for more material. Everybody was disappointed when Clopton announced that the meet was to be postponed, but the rooting was not diminished. The band and "mosquito" quartet were on hand again with several good selections.

The rally on Wednesday, March 27th, was a good fore-runner of the great track meet in the afternoon. The rooters were overflowing with "pep", and they used it to good advantage at the meet.

Everybody was confident that our team would do its best and helped it all they could with a fine send-off.

* * * * *

Senior Concert.

The first of the series of noon concerts under the auspices of the Senior Class was given on the 27th of March. A very excellent and well-balanced program was rendered. The concert was a financial success also. We look forward with pleasure to the rest of the concerts, the next of which will come on April 17th.

VAUDEVILLE SHOW.

The big vaudeville show, at which we celebrated our victory over the Blue and White, was a big success. It was carried out with that characteristic Berkeley High spirit that makes things go, and go with a snap that carries all before it. (It was that same spirit that humbled Oakland on the previous day on the basketball court.) Everyone knew that Ed would put on a good show, but there was an agreeable surprise waiting them when the curtain rose on the unusually good bill provided for the evening.

Saxon and Sutcliff, of the Y. M. C. A., filled the first act with an athletic act that one would have to travel far to duplicate. This was followed by the B. H. S. string sextette with several fine numbers that brought forth great applause. "Summer Breezes," put on by a clever trio (Greer, Landon and Adams), was another good feature, while Bachelor and Hayes carried the house with them in their dialogue "stunt." After the intermission, in which the orchestra played some catchy numbers, we were introduced to cannibal life a la mode by Clayton and Hippard (and company). Here it was that the fellows were given a chance to show their appreciation of the team's work on Friday, by giving them a thundering ovation when they appeared in the act. Then came the Berkeley High quartet with several good songs that made a decided hit, among which was a clever parody on Oakland, which took well, as did Royce's "jay" piece. Then came the one big "ruff-house" act of the evening in which several of the fellows found that they were "not in the regular army," but that a slight fusillade of gum-drops and apples were the fire that they were forced to face. Knowles, as a "Dutcher," made the hit of this act, although all in it did unusually well.

THE SHAKESPEARIAN FESTIVAL.

On April 13th, the Greek Theatre will be the scene of a Shakespearian Festival, under the auspices of the English Club of the University. In the evening the club will present Henry V, but in the afternoon, Oakland, Lowell and Berkeley High Schools will furnish the entertainment. Oakland will present the trial scene from the "Merchant of Venice," Lowell, the fifth act of the "Tempest," and Berkeley, the fourth act of "The Winter's Tale." It is to be a contest between the three High Schools and a decision will be rendered as to the winner. What's that? Yes, you're right. It's another chance to beat Oakland, and Lowell at the same time. To make a clean sweep of the year's activities, we must add this to our string of victories, so it's up to every one in school to support it. The battle has been half won for us by our English Department in their choice of a production. The fourth act of "The Winter's Tale" offers an opportunity for a great spectacle rather than a mere fragment from the plot of one of the great poet's plays.

Our success is assured by this fact and the amount of interest and talent shown in the school. Many tried out for the speaking parts and it was only with the greatest difficulty that the cast was chosen. Violet Wilson showed remarkable ability, and was chosen for the leading girl's part, Perdita. The rest of the cast is as follows: Autolycus, Ed Valentine; Dorcus, Catherine Woolsey; Mopsa, Camille Abay; Florizel, Einer Jacobson; Polixenes, Kimball Kaufman; Camillo, Belcher Cooley; the Shepherd, Ernest MacDonald; the Clown, Edwin Pillsbury; the Servant, Elbert Monroe. The Prologue will be read by Dorothy Wetmore. About 200 others will also take part as shepherds and shepherdesses, dancers and musicians.

In inviting us to take part, the English Club has not only done us a great honor, but has also given us a unique opportunity to bring glory to our school. The least we can do is to show our appreciation by supporting the Festival with our attendance.

Warning!!

These Are Jokes

NOTICE!

Persons attempting to find a motive in these columns will be prosecuted; persons attempting to find a joke in them will be banished; persons attempting to find wit here will be shot.

By Order of the Editor.

(Sorry, Mr. Clemens, but we had to fill the space.)

* * * * *

All is not gold that glitters
All is not wit that twitters.
But don't you crab
At what we grab;
For we are just beginners.

* * * * *

All those wishing to secure a part of the "Winters Tail" as a souvenir will apply to the English Department.

"Go Out."

* * * * *

When are these Jokes not Jokes?
Answer—Nine times out of ten.

* * * * *

Sing a song of managers
Moping in the dmps;
The explanation's simply SWELL,
For Gaylord has the mumps.

—"Go Out."

* * * * *

"Your answer, Stevenson, reminds me of Quebec."

"Why, Mr. Cooper?"

"Because it is founded on a tall bluff."

* * * * *

Bill—"Fifty miles an hour! Are you brave?"

Frances (swallowing another pint of dust). "Yes, I am full of grit."

* * * * *

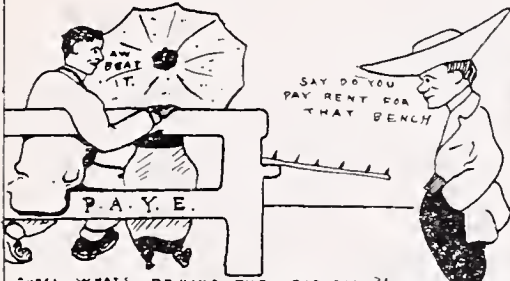
A girl's definition of love—an inward inexpressibility of outward alloverishness.



WAS THE VODVEEL SHOW A SUCCESS?

ASK STERNIE HE SAYS SHURE. & THATS WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

24 10



GUESS WHATS BEHIND THE PARASOL?! NO WONDER THEY ALL LIKED THIS STUNT

SAY DO YOU PAY RENT FOR THAT BENCH

P.A.Y.E.



SHURE THEY HAD MUSIC TOO.



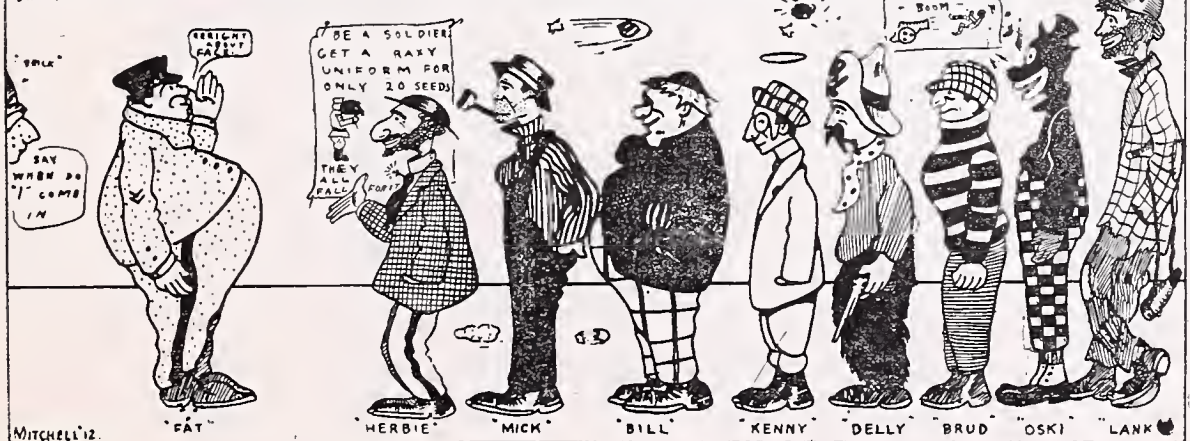
B.W.S. QUARTETTE. RENDERED SOME SONGS.



THE CLEVER IMPERSONATION COMEDIAN BRICE ROYCE THE LONG, LEAN, LONER FROM WALNUT CREEK WAS IMPERSONATED TO BERKELEY AT AN ENORMOUS EXPENSE. YES. NO.



THE WELL MEANT (BUT POORLY AIMED) TOKENS OF APPLAUSE FROM THE REAR WERE A FEATURE OF THIS SKIT.



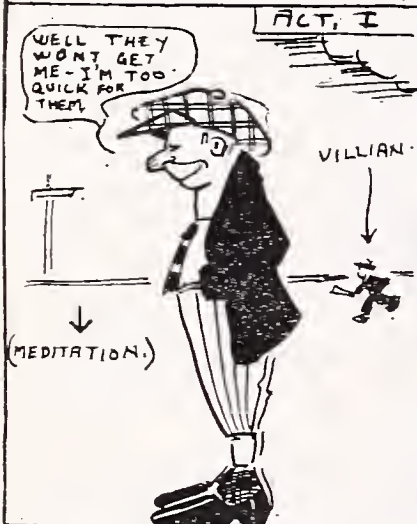
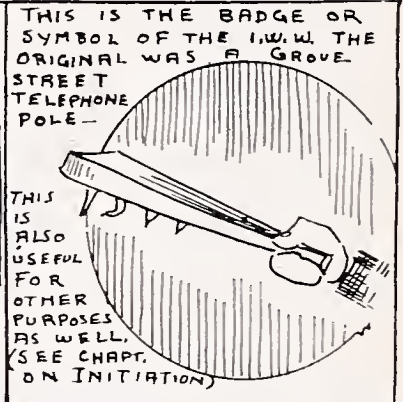
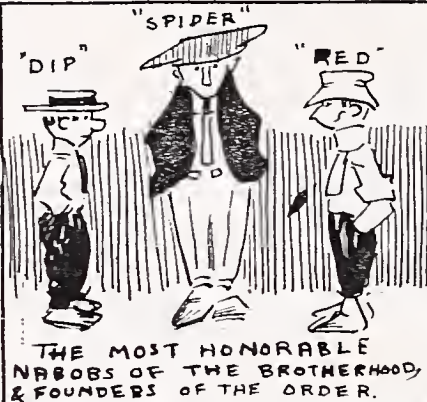
MITCHELL '12.



LOYAL
ORDER
OF



DO YOU
BELONG?



• A TRAGEDY IN FOUR ACTS. (WITH NO MORAL(S)) •



Pinkey—"I heard something this morning that opened my eyes all right."

Pop—"What was that?"

Pinky—"An alarm clock."

* * * * *

She—Did he really say I was dove-like?

He—No, not exactly; he said you were pigeon-toed.

* * * * *

"What makes the Town of Pisa lean?"

"It was built in the year of famine."

* * * * *

A school boy once gave his teacher this illustrative definition of "responsibility."

"Boys has two buttons to their suspenders. so's to keep their pants up, an' when one button comes off there's a good deal of responsibility on that other button."

* * * * *

The poor stude forgot his book,
"Pop" Smith passed a very stern look,
He said to the lad,
" 'Twill surely be sad,
For tomorrow I'll give you the hook."

* * * * *

(Advice to those trying out for baseball). "If at first you don't succeed try second or third."

* * * * *

Reames—"I am a poor boy trying to get ahead."

Cook—"You sure need one."

* * * * *

"One man will like his cigarette,
Another enjoy his cigar.
But the only thing that keeps Bill alive
Is his little chunk of star."

* * * * *

Cooke says, "It would pay to take six inches in the 'Pod,' but we're from Missouri and will try two. Shattuck Barber Shop, 2172 Shattuck Avenue.

Dick—"It's all over the school."

Herby—"What?"

Dick—"The roof."

* * * * *

Pupp went to an oculist to have a tooth pulled.

"But I am a oculist," said the Doc.

"Oh that's all right, this is an eye tooth that's been bothering me."

* * * * *

Hoof—Have you seen Hazel?

Knuff—Witch-Hazel?

Hoof—Hazel-nut.

* * * * *

Mr. S.—"What time did Ed. leave last night?"

Katherine—"Just a little after ten."

Mr. S.—"Oh you can't fool me, for I heard him say 'just one, dear,' before he left."

* * * * *

Miss McLean asked the class to hand in an essay on "Laziness."

Kenny Hayes handed in a blank sheet of paper.

* * * * *

MOTTO FOR THE MORNING

Turn Failure into Victory,

Don't let your Courage fade;

And if you get a lemon,

Just make the lemon aid.

* * * * *

"Mable has fainted!" cried the captain of the girls' basketball team.

"Steady, girls," said the trainer. "Give her air and pass that box of chocolates from Dorn & Peck's Candy Store."

* * * * *

Sweet—"Do you believe in hypnotism?"

M. O.—"I must, I feel that you are about to kiss me, and I'm powerless to resist."

Lives of Seniors all reminds us
We should strive to do our best,
And departing, leave behind us
Note-books that will help the rest.

* * * * *

The Bum—"Did you ever take chloroform?"
Stude—"No! Who teaches it?"

* * * * *

A school paper's a great invention,
The staff gets all the fame;
The printer gets the money
And the editor all the blame.

* * * * *

WANTED

Stranger to Street Urchin—"Will you direct me to the
nearest bank?"

Urchin—"I will for two bits."

Stranger—"Isn't that big pay?"

Urchin—"Bank directors get big pay, Mister."

* * * * *

Have you seen the gray wagon
With Eats while you wait,
Such as hot dogs and coffee
And sandwiches great?

From tamales to salad
(All of his own brand)
You'll find "Howard" carries
The best in the land.

So,—B. H. S. fellows,
Drop over and dine,
He was one of the boys
In the year ninety-nine.

* * * * *

A maniac stood in the hall,
And thus did loudly bawl,
"If a horse can pull a ton of coal,
How much can alcohol?"

CYTOS has been a lasting favorite with all who have it. It is especially useful now during the season of sore throats, tonsilitis and allied irritations. As a mouthwash, it prevents decay, assuring a sweet, wholesome mouth.

MUELLER'S PHARMACY

2129 University Avenue.

"Where all the cars stop."

FOUR AGES OF A BOOM

Boom

Bloom

Gloom

Doom

* * * * *

A word on the cuff is worth two in the book.

* * * * *

TRUE LOVE

"Ah," said the match as it gazed at the glowing end of the cigarette, "that was an old flame of mine."

Did You Hear About That

5-Passenger Car

Heeseman Will Give Away?

ASK WOODWARD

Dainty Lunches Served.

Home Made Pastry

Fine Candies

Ice Cream

WINSTON'S

2148 Center Street. Phone Berkeley 3642.

A young woman from the city had been staying on a ranch up in the cattle country for a few weeks. Seeing some calves running across a pasture, she exclaimed: "Oh! what pretty cowlets!"

"Yes, Miss," drawled the ranchman, pulling his moustache to conceal a smile, "they are pretty, but them's bullets."

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FRIEND
NEXT**



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and Workmanship
of the clothes made
by---

Fred M. Miller
YOUR TAILOR

2179 Shattuck Ave.

∴ Berkeley



SUITS TO ORDER

At prices less than ready-made and to your liking.

We would like to be favored with your next order.

Always at your service.

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A. M. Pike, Prop.

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We want you to know that our factory is now running full force on Special Designs for Ladies and Gentlemen.

QUALITY



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SPORTING GOODS and GYMNASIUM APPARATUS

Embodies every practical device that has been invented
Eleven Departments devoted exclusively to the needs of Sportsmen
Country Orders Solicited

THE ELLERY ARMS CO.

583-85 Market Street

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1912 BASEBALL GOODS 1912



Baseball Gloves, Shoes, Masks.
Official Balls as adopted by the Coast League.
Fine Cutlery Fishing Tackle

ALMIND-NISSEN COMPANY
2112 SHATTUCK AVENUE

SOMEWHAT

Hi—Do you think Roosevelt will run for president?
Si—Dunno. This feller Texas Tommy seems to be
pretty popular now-days.

* * * * *

If two nickels make a dime, does limburger make a
(s)cent? —“Go Out.”

You can get the *BOY SCOUT Books and Manual*
from

Glessner, Morse & Geary, Inc.
Booksellers : : Stationers

Center Street and Shattuck Avenue.
Berkeley, California.

2306 Telegraph Ave.,
Near Bancroft Way.

2142 Shattuck Ave.,
Next to First Nat'l Bank.

BERTIN'S

Everything possible in
CLEANING, PRESSING and DYEING.

We have five wagons at your disposal to insure prompt
service.

2308 Adeline St.,
Few doors from Lorin Theater.

Main Office and Works,
Milvia and Addison.

Lederer, Street & Zeus Co.

Printers and Publishers

We Print the Olla Podrida
See Us About Your Next Program

Phone Berkeley 630

2121 Addison Street

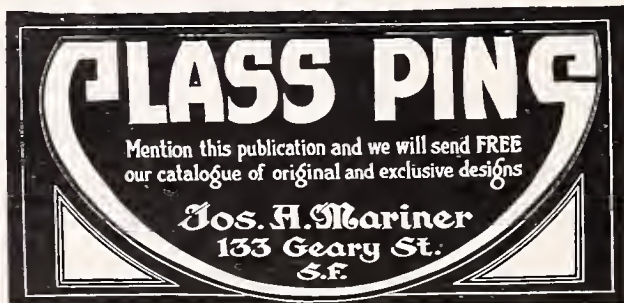
If the water pipes in a dance hall burst, would the dancers use their pumps?

Can a scavenger be a cheerful man, when he's always in the dumps?

If a Stanford oarsman rows a shell, in what does a salmon roe?

If no grass is grown in the frozen North, then what does the Eskimo?

I make more pins than any other dealer on the coast.



Every part of the work done in my shop. Have a look.

JARVIS HARDWARE CO.

2311 TELEGRAPH AVENUE

ATHLETIC GOODS

IF
IT'S
SHIRTS
SEE
JONES

2175 Shattuck
2308 Telegraph

COAL
LUMBER

F. W. FOSS CO.
2181 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley

Kodak Developing & Printing.
Picture Frame Making

. . . at . . .
TEMPLE FINE ARTS,
2036 Shattuck Ave.

ROBERTS'

Confectioners and Caterers
Special Attention to Parties
and Banquets
Phone Berkeley 666
2115 Center Street

Miss Brockman (in H. Jr. Geom., drawing a triangle)—
"Class, if I had a figure like this—"

* * * * *

Brud—"I hear some of the faculty are going to be
married soon."

Hal—"Leap year, my boy, leap year."

* * * * *

Two mosquitos lit on a sleeping victim, and said one to
the other, "Let's stick him for the drinks."

The College Barber Shop

J. J. MARTIN, Prop.

Hair Cutting Our Specialty
Courteous Treatment. Laundry Office.
2128 Center Street.

University Apartments—

Furnished apartments; single
rooms; hot water; nicely fur-
nished; modern conveniences.
Phone Berkeley 2524.

First-class, Up-to-date Ladies'
and Gentlemen's Shoe
Polishing Parlor,

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Suede, Tan, Canvas Shoes
Cleaned.

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Cut Prices on Watches.

ALFRED BERG,

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds,
Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware,
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Expert Watch Repairing. Jewelry Made to
Order and Repaired.

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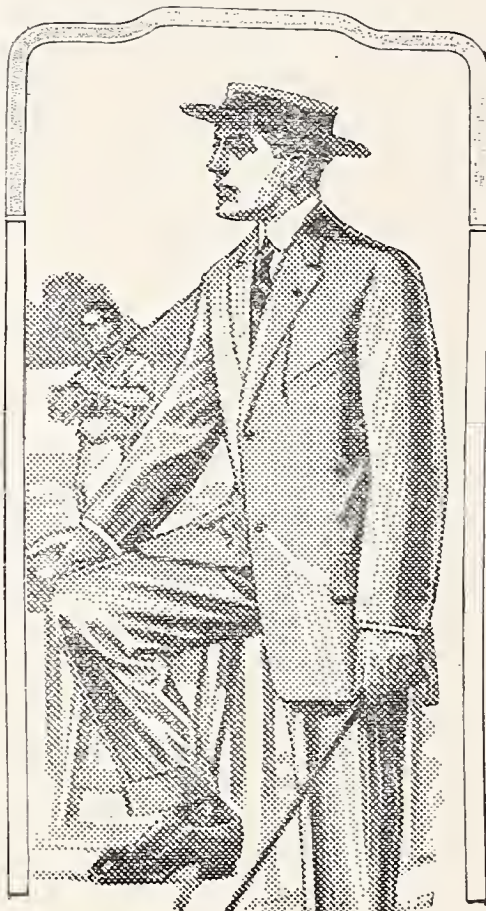
PACIFIC FLORAL CO.

Cut Flowers, Wedding Deco-
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Seeds, Bulbs and Plants

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We are now showing all
that is latest and best in
Clothing and Furnishings
for men and young men.

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Clothiers, Tailors and
Furnishers

2114 Shattuck Ave.



You All Know
“Hagen”

Give him a Chance

AT

YOUR
NEXT
SUIT

You Won't Be Sorry

521 TWELFTH STREET
OAKLAND

The Funny Side of Exams.

The following selection of mistakes in examinations may convince any one that there are some peaks of ignorance which he has yet to climb:

"Mute, inglorious Milton." These epitaphs were used by a writer who was envious of Milton's being Poet Orient.

Magna Charta said that the King had no right to bring soldiers into a lady's house and tell her to mind them.

Shakespeare made a mistake in mentioning Galen, who did not live till a hundred years after his time.

Panama is a town of Colombo, where they are trying to make an isthmus.

The three highest mountains in Scotland are Ben Nevis, Ben Lomond and Ben Jonson.

Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London.

"Those melodious bursts that fill the spacious days of great Elizabeth" refers to the songs that Queen Elizabeth used to write in her spare time.

Tennyson wrote a poem called Grave's Energy.

The Rump Parliament consisted entirely of Cromwell's stalactities.

The plural of spouse is spice.

Queen Elizabeth rode a white horse from Kenilworth through Coventry with nothing on, and Raleigh offered her his cloak.

When England was placed under an Interdict the Pope stopped all births, marriages and deaths for a year.

"The Deserted Traveller" is the most famous of Goldsmith's works.

Phone Berkeley 609

2142 Center St.

CAP & GOWN

Berkeley's Ladies' and Children's Toggery.

See our EASTER line of WAISTS and NOVELTIES



*I just simply can't
resist temptation*

and LEHNHARDT'S CANDIES
most certainly are tempting

50c lb. for our best grade
Sans Egal Brand (Special) 80c lb.

LEHNHARDT'S

Iced CANDIES After Theatre
Desserts Specialties
Broadway near 14th Oakland, Cal.



Hotel Shattuck

BERKELEY, CALIF.

Noah W. Gray, Mgr.

The Hotel Shattuck is one of the few first-class
houses that caters to children.

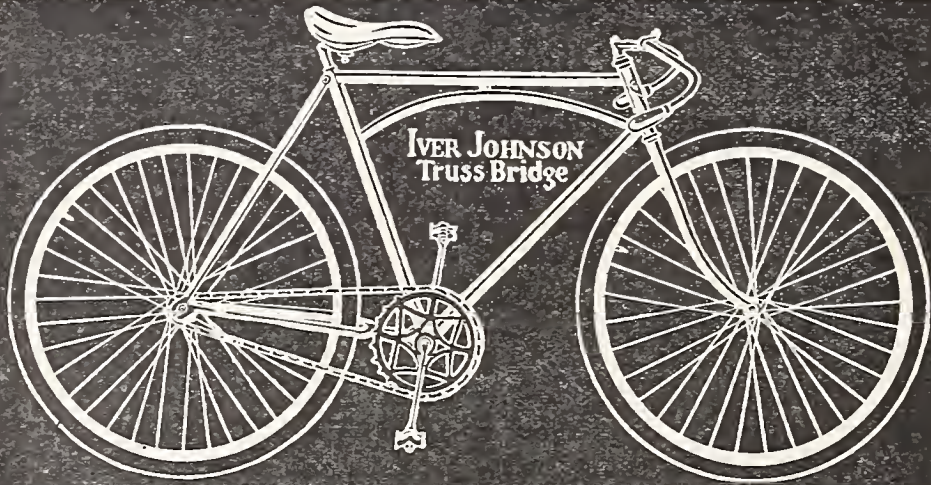
Concrete and Steel.

Menu unsurpassed. Service the best. Centrally located.

Only three minutes' walk from campus of the Uni-
versity of California and the Berkeley High School

If a gun missed fire, would a parachute?
This stuff gives me a pain.
If the Campus is a beautiful place,
Then is Jamaica Plain?
If a bullfrog wore a hobble skirt!
Would the lily pad—and hark!
If a thief broke into a drug store,
Do you think the Dog-wood Bark?
If a parrot can swear, can a crocus too?
Enough ere we grow ill,
This is the frivolous sort of a thing
That's dubbed a daffydil.

HOT WATER BAGS REPAIRED



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DEALER IN
**AUTOMOBILE, BICYCLE AND ELECTRIC
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Leading College Tailors

Complete Line of Spring Novelties
Now on Hand

Washington Street, Between 13th and 14th
Oakland, California

Find the

Lost Paradise

at the

Senior Show

May 17

HINTS ON DRESS

“I confess I cannot help forming some opinion of a man’s sense and character from his dress.”

—*Lord Chesterfield to his son.*

For men who are closely confined a striped suit is the appointed style.

Don’t wear pajamas just because the invitation reads “Evening Dress.”

Don’t wear a loud suit simply because you are going to call on a deaf man.

Don’t wear a suit with a check in it to the office.

Don’t appear in your shirt sleeves, even on a warm day. The exception to this rule is when you wear a shirt from “The Hastings.”

To make your trousers last, simply make your coat first.

Are Trousers singular or plural? If a man has them on, they’re plural. If he is without them it’s certainly singular.

Be careful of your personal appearance—it is the part of a gentleman to be neat. The public is critical on this point. “The Hastings” can fit you out with the things a gentleman wears that are always correct.

Hastings Clothing Co.

Post St. and Grant Ave.

San Francisco, Cal.





